

he knows the domestic evening circle is a happy place, but he cannot be there. In fact, he has but little time for social duties. Even upon the Sabbath, he cannot always rest, for if perchance some "special message" arrives, or some dreadful calamity occurs, it must be published forthwith for the public's behoof. He is like a man who sits at a desk, ready to do anything, and who, when a sweet flower comes by the midnight lamp, for the readers to read with in the cushioned arm chair of their ease. And yet, too often is his remuneration considered but of secondary importance; and many persons seem to think, it is of but little importance whether the printer is paid or not. Who ever heard of a rich Printer? We may indeed pause for a reply; for no man who writes for glory, and prints on trust, can be expected to keep up his coffers.

Such is the life of the Printer—such is the life of the man whose days, and frequently nights, are employed in administering to the wants, the necessities and the comforts of others—in the art of all arts, the beacon light of the world.

WOODVILLE,

SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1845.

Notice.—To obviate several difficulties, which we need not mention, and to secure ourselves, the name of no candidate for office will be hereafter inserted in the "Republican," unless the announcement fee—which is for county offices \$5; for State offices \$10—be left with the name of the candidate. This shall be strictly adhered to.

For the Legislature.

We are authorized to announce JAMES A. VENTRESS, as a candidate for Senator, from the County of Wilkinson, at the regular election in November next.

We are authorized to announce T. JONES STEWART as a candidate to represent Wilkinson county, in the lower house of the Mississippi Legislature, at the next November election.

We are authorized to announce DOUGLASS H. COO, as a candidate to represent Wilkinson county, in the lower house of the Mississippi Legislature, at the next November election.

For State Chancellor.

We are authorized to announce HON. J. M. TAYLOR as a candidate for State Chancellor.

For Circuit Judge.

We are authorized to announce STANHOPE POSEY, Esq., of Wilkinson county, as a candidate for the office of Judge of the Circuit Court, for the first Judicial District, composed of the counties of Wilkinson, Adams, Amite, Franklin, Jefferson and Claiborne. The papers in the District will copy.

District Attorney.

We are authorized to announce ISAAC D. GILDART as a candidate for the office of District Attorney of the first Judicial District, composed of the counties of Wilkinson, Adams, Jefferson, Franklin, Amite and Claiborne, at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce JOHN WHITNEY, Esq., of Jefferson County, as a candidate for the office of District Attorney for the First Judicial District, composed of the counties of Jefferson, Adams, Wilkinson, Amite, Franklin and Claiborne, at the ensuing November election.

We are authorized to announce N. SEEDEN, as a candidate for the office of District Attorney of the Judicial District, composed of the counties of Jefferson, Adams, Wilkinson, Amite, Franklin, Claiborne.

We are authorized to announce GREEN T. MARTIN, as a candidate for the office of District Attorney, of the first Judicial District composed of the counties of Jefferson, Adams, Wilkinson, Amite, Franklin, and Claiborne.

Circuit Clerk.

We are authorized to announce T. W. HAYS as a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of the circuit court, at the November election.

We are authorized to announce R. H. ELAM as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Circuit court, at the November election.

We are authorized to announce PARKER SMITH as a candidate for the office of Circuit Clerk.

Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce H. H. DAVIS as a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff of Wilkinson County, at the approaching election in November next.

We are authorized to announce SAMUEL BELL, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, at the ensuing November election.

Probate Judge.

We are authorized to announce FRANCIS GILDART, as a candidate for re-election to the office of Probate Judge, Election in November next.

We are authorized to announce C. C. WEST as a candidate for Probate Judge, at the ensuing election.

Probate Clerk.

We are authorized to announce FREDERICK CONRAD as a candidate for the office of Probate Clerk. Election in November next.

We are authorized to announce W. G. HORN as a candidate for the office of Probate Clerk. Election in November next.

We are authorized to announce S. B. LEATHERMAN as a candidate for Probate Clerk, at the next election.

Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce THOMAS H. HAMPTON as a candidate for re-election to the office of Treasurer, at the November election.

We are authorized to announce WM. O. ROBERT as a candidate for treasurer, at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce WILLIAM WREN as a candidate for Treasurer, at the next election.

Assessor.

We are authorized to announce WILEY S. DAVIS as a candidate for Assessor, at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce BRUCE L. JOON as a candidate for Assessor, at the November election.

We are authorized to announce GABRIEL REYNOLDS as a candidate for the office of Assessor, at the next November election.

We are authorized to announce M. MEADON, as a candidate for the office of Assessor, at the next election.

We are authorized to announce JAMES WARD as a candidate for Assessor, at the ensuing election.

We are authorized to announce CHARLES J. FOSTER as a candidate for Assessor, at the next election.

We are authorized to announce J. M. CARR, as a candidate for the office of Assessor, at the next election.

We are authorized to announce S. B. BULLOCK as a candidate for Assessor, at the next election.

We are authorized to announce WM. T. DOWNS as a candidate for Assessor, at the ensuing election.

Surveyor.

We are authorized to announce JOHN FRIDRICK, as a candidate for the office of County Surveyor, at the next November election.

STEAM.—When the Sultana broke her shaft some time since, "Uncle Wiggins" was in the midst of one of his high pressure sermons. Some were attribute the accident to the above fact—If correctly, he must have had his steam on!

ENGLAND, MEXICO, TEXAS, AND UNCLE SAM.

Latest advices from Vera Cruz, leave no doubt of the double dealing of the British agents in Texas and Mexico. Not long since Com. Elton was reported by them to have sailed for Charleston—but the fact is that he sailed to Vera Cruz, with overtures from President Jones of Texas, and his cabinet, to the end that if Mexico would acknowledge Texan independence, annexation should not take place. This is undoubtedly the game played by the British government, for the accomplishment of which her diplomatic agents have seen fit to act the part of common liars.

We opposed the annexation of Texas while there was reason to believe that her people were not in favor of the measure, which seemed started, sprung upon us for mere party purposes. But now that the people of both nations have spoken in terms not to be misunderstood, we are willing to go the full length of measures necessary to prevent the intervention of European governments. We never have believed that the powers across the water have any right whatever to interfere between American governments, and we think that every true American will agree with the sentiment of Mr. Clay: "If any European nation entertains any ambitious designs upon Texas—I should regard it as the imperative duty of the government of the U. States to oppose to such designs, the most firm and determined resistance, to the extent, if necessary, of appealing to arms." See his Raleigh letter.

England has succeeded in obtaining from Mexico an acknowledgment of Texan independence, upon condition of her rejecting annexation! England acts the go-between, to make, as the "Bulletin" remarks, Texas the victim, and the U. S. the dupe.

THE GREAT RACE.

Between Peytona and Fashion, has been decided, as many of our readers are aware, in favor of the former, at which our northern brethren are exceedingly chagrined. But they need not feel very bad, since Fashion has made better time than Peytona did on that occasion, having beaten Boston in 7m 32 1-2s.

In the late race, the time of making the four miles was, first heat 7:39 3-4, second heat 7:45 1-4.



A race came off in our streets a few days ago, which created as much fun, perhaps, in proportion to the numbers, as the Long Island race. The competitors were Grey Eagle (black Cuffee) and Sir Archy (yellow Quashee), three red hests, best three in five. Jockey clob purse, four long bits and a pic. Both entries were in fine order—Grey Eagle had nearly recovered the use of his left knee, knocked out of joint in a possum hunt, and Sir Archy's hoof had so nearly lost all trace of "jiggers" that his backers felt sure to see

De holler ob his foot make a hole in de ground! They came up to the scratch in fine style, and at the top of the sardine-box, began to scratch gravel.

"Long time in even scale the battle hung." For three dead heats the struggle was tremendous, and the expenditure of muscle, determination and African cologne, beyond all calculation. But all in vain—they came in each time peck and neck, nose and nose—when both were drawn by their friends, the purse of four bits, equitably divided between the two competitors, and the odd pic. spent in gingerbread. The time was follow: first heat, 0m. 46s.—second do. 2m.—third, 2m. 15s. Track heavy.

THE LYCEUM.

(intended for last week.) Our Lyceum is on its legs again, although the shower that came without being sent for on Wednesday tried hard to trip up its heels. The review of Mr. Dickens by Mr. McGehee was well written, & did "Box" rather more justice than he often gets from us since his private notes for general circulation, so "riled" Jonathan's stomach. The Essay was not read quite loud enough.

Mr. Merwin's Lecture was above our small potatoe praise, and therefore we will not do it the injustice to puff. We mean however, in justice to his author, and those who were prevented by the mud from attending the Lyceum, to publish it, if we can gain possession of it.

FILTH.—There are numerous places about Town that are nauseous, filthy, and abominable. Whose business is it to purify them? Rotting vegetables are precursors of pills, pains, lancers, leeches, disease, death! Who is anxious for them? If precise points of filth need to be pointed out—we will point them, but not now—wait a while, hoping they will be purified. Mr. Constable!

"THE NEW ORLEANS COMMERCIAL TIMES"

We call the particular attention of those who wish a first rate New Orleans paper free from the disagreeable counterpoises of politicians, but embracing the most accurate and daily plans of Commercial transactions to the Prospectus we publish to day, by Messrs. Heyliger, Black and Bravo.

There can be little doubt of the entire success of their enterprise, since they possess all the requisites necessary, and as we think, the wants of the country are just such as the paper they propose publishing, will meet. They have the proper talent. Mr. Heyliger has been long connected with some of the first papers of the City as Commercial Editor, and his articles need no commendation. Mr. Black, well known to many of our citizens, as not only a worthy, efficient merchant, but for some years the able publisher of the New Orleans Prices Current. Mr. Bravo, whose energy and liberal views have done so much for N. O. in the way of literary and social advancement, and the well known abilities of Mr. Thorpe—all comprise whatever of material the undertaking needs. We wish it success, and it will succeed.

"Philom" wishes to know if there is any law authorizing any persons to retain for school purposes, any other section than 18th. Congress has given that section, and no other, and it is a matter of some consequence to those who have bought other sections as school lands, to know whether they have any title, or if there be any persons authorized to give a title.

Will some one answer us?

EARLY CORN.—A gentleman of this county exhibited roasting ears at our Fair on the 8th. His table had been supplied with green corn nearly a week before. Last year he raised two crops, and the third nearly matured. We gathered the original seed near the Sandy River in Maine two years ago. Has any one had green corn earlier than the above?

We have received the first number of the United States Journal, and find it full of spicy and able articles. It is the Madisonian under a new name and new auspices, a supporter of the Administration, and a thorn in the side of Father Ritchie or we know but little of Mr. Fisk. See Prospectus in our advertising columns.

NEXT LEGISLATURE.—The Whigs of this County have nominated H. F. Simrall, Esq. as a candidate for the Mississippi Senate, and T. Jones Stewart for the House of Representatives.

Mr. Healey the Artist will return to Town by the first of next week, when those who wish for a life-like portrait of their friends or themselves, should embrace the opportunity of giving a gentleman and a man of genius a sitting. He transfers to the canvases the proportions and colors of the human face with facility, and with so much truth that we might almost call his pictures "Anastatic" painting.

NOTICE.

The Democrats of Wilkinson County are requested to meet at the Court House in the town of Woodville, on Tuesday the 10th day of June next, for the purpose of choosing delegates to the Democratic Convention to be held in Jackson, on the 7th day of July next, and also to take into consideration the propriety of nominating candidates to represent the county in the next Legislature.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

May 27th 1845.

SHORT PATENT SERMON.

My sermon, for to-day, will consist of several short discourses drawn from different texts. The first is as follows: Let those who will repine at fate, And drop their heads with sorrow, I laugh when cares upon me wait— I know they'll leave to-morrow. My purse is light, but what of that! My heart is light to match it; And if I lose my only coat, I laugh while I patch it.

My hearers—what is the use of being sad?—closing the window shutters of the soul's tenement against the sunlight of joy—especially when the world without is so bright and cheerful? Look out upon the smiling creation and partake of the spirit of gladness which was intended to pervade all of Nature's works. Even though you anticipate troubles at hand, sing and be merry, like tree-tops in a thimble storm; and their visits can scarcely be heeded. Murmuring never healed a wound or eased a pain, except when one frets himself to death. Contrive to keep cares out of the bosom. When a few of these annoying insects once get there, they breed faster than bed-bugs in June, and eat holes in the heart large enough for rats to run through. If bothersations beset me, I make myself easy, knowing full well they will leave on the morrow; if sorrow comes to seek lodgings in my bosom's bed-chamber, I tell her I am all full, and a few over, and besides, I don't accommodate any of her sort—laugh at her supposing she can come in with a bad shilling, and off she goes. Sorrow can't bear to be laughed at. If my pockets should happen to be light, I wouldn't load my heart with lead; and if, unfortunately, I should burst my trousers in straining to lift too big a bag of unction, I should get them mended, and think no more about it. Cheer up, ye sad and disconsolate!—your grum phizzes are

enough to frighten happiness over half a dozen fences—put clean shirts upon your souls; scour up your thoughts—let imagination gather daily fresh garlands from paradise; and permit Fancy to throw a few of her favorite darts upon the altar of hope. In a word, be determined not to care for Care, and you will find the world a great deal sweeter than it looks to be.

TEXT.—When woman's eye grows dull, And her cheek paleth, When fades the beautiful, Then men's love faileth; He who beside her chair, Claps not her fingers, Twines not her damp hair— That o'er her brow lingers.

My hearers—the above is the opinion of a woman, who, no doubt, suffered from neglect as her charms decayed. We all know very well that beautiful objects are favored with lots of love, while others less comely, receive but a slight tribute of respect. We love birds and flowers, they are fair to behold; and late hop-toads and dry mullen stalks for their ugliness, notwithstanding one may be just as good as another. A child loves a kitten while it is young, pretty and playful; but when it grows up to a coarse and grimey grimkin, it ceases to be caressed. A little blue-eyed lass, with silken locks, ruby lips and cheeks like roses, we cannot help but love, and can scarce refrain from pressing her to our bosom; but who would think of hugging a dried up old granny? Love, like a butterfly, lights only upon blossoms; and when these begin to fade, it disappears. It is as true as the book of Ahab, and there is no use in any one denying, that when wedded woman's eye grows dull—when her cheek becomes pale—when the figures of Time's cyphering begin to show on her face, and when her outward attractions have fallen off—that man's love faileth. Yes, it fails so much as it depends upon what is beautiful in the flesh to support it.

He contents himself with considering her his "old woman," and probably a kind, dutiful and affectionate wife. But, dear woman, you, in whom the heavenly virtues shine!—when destroying years have decorated your person, the amaranthine flowers that grace the garden of your mind, will still continue to bloom and brighten in the light of man's love. When you shall be laid on a bed of sickness—when you gradually decline to the tomb—when the world looks dark and dreary—when your strength fails—when prayer fails—when physic fails, and your eyes are about to be closed in death—there are things that won't fail. These are eternal hope and man's undying love! You may depend upon that, good woman.

If the following is not beautiful poetry, 'tho' not measured into verse, beautiful in its touching simplicity, and all else that flows from the real fountain of song, it is because we have succeeded badly in translating, or we have not the proper taste to distinguish between a gem and a gourd.

COUNTRY AND EXILE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

He goes wandering o'er the earth— May God guide the poor exile!

I passed among the people; they looked upon me and I looked upon them; but we recognized not each other.

The exile is every where alone! Where go the clouds which the tempest drives? It chases me like them? What matter where? The exile is every where alone!

When I have seen rising from the hollow of a valley, the smoke of some cottage, I have said to myself, happy is he whom evening restores to his domestic hearth, and seats him there in the midst of his own.

The exile is every where alone.

They asked me, "Why do you weep?" and when I told them, none wept—they did not understand me. The exile is every where alone.

These trees are beautiful, these flowers are beautiful; but they are neither the trees nor the flowers of my country; they do not speak to me. The exile is every where alone.

This rivulet flows gently through the plain; but its murmur is not that which my infancy heard; it brings to mind no reminiscences. The exile is every where alone.

These songs are very sweet—but the sadness and the joys that they awaken, are not my sadness nor my joys. The exile is every where alone.

I have seen old men surrounded by their children, like the olive by its shoots; but not one of these old men called me his son—not one of these children called me his brother.

The exile is every where alone.

I have seen young men breast to breast, embracing as if they wished to make their two lives but one, and not one of them pressed my hand. The exile is every where alone.

I have seen young girls smile with a smile as pure as the breaking of day, upon those whom their love had chosen; and not one of them smiled upon me. The exile is every where alone.

Poor exile! cease to mourn! all are banished like thee—all have been passed away, fathers, mothers, wives, friends!

Our country is not here. Man vainly searches in here—what he takes for it, is only his resting place for a night.

He goes wandering over the earth— May God guide the poor exile!

DIED.

On Tuesday morning last, of consumption, MRS. HETTY MATES, consort of Major F. S. MATES. Her sufferings were protracted, which she bore with womanly fortitude; and having made all necessary preparation, we hope she is now reaping the Christian's reward. CON.

D. B. BROWN respectfully thanks the citizens of Woodville and vicinity for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him, from his first advent to the present time, and informs them that he will return in the fall and commence operations.

May 29, 1845.

WM. DAVIDSON & CO., Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants, No. 81, Canal street, NEW ORLEANS.

PROSPECTUS.

Of a Daily Paper, to be issued on the first of October next, under the title of "The New Orleans Commercial Times," devoted to commerce, agriculture, literature and the arts.

The undersigned propose publishing on the first day of October next, a Daily Paper, under the above title.

The rapidly increasing importance of the city of New Orleans, which seems destined at no remote period to occupy the most prominent position on this continent as a Commercial Emporium, has led the publishers to believe that an organ specially devoted to the cause of the Mercantile and Agricultural classes, will meet that fostering support and encouragement, which this community has at times so liberally extended to enterprise, having for its object the advancement and prosperity of these important interests.

Discarding all political controversy, it is the intention of the undersigned to impart to their Journal a character thoroughly commercial. To this end, the most ample and detailed reports of the daily operations in the market, with a careful review of the monetary transactions will be given in short, all information which may be useful to the man of business, will be embodied in their columns. Every effort will be used to render this department accurate and complete—Arrangements are in progress, for a regular and efficient correspondence with writers of acknowledged ability, in Europe, and in the Northern and Western cities, which will enable the undersigned to present to their readers an epitome of events in those quarters, more interesting than can be gleaned from other sources. The reports of transactions in this market, will be under the management of Mr. L. HEYLIGER, who for many years past has been associated with some of the leading journals of this city, as their Commercial Editor.

Looking to the immense, and rapidly extending value of the Agricultural interests of the South-west, it will be the constant aim of the Editors to place before their readers all such information as may tend to the improvement of those prominent staples which constitute the main prop of the commercial greatness in New Orleans. Deeply impressed with the importance of this subject, and viewing it in all its ramifications, as a feature absolutely necessary and essential, it is the intention of the undersigned to apply to this Department the most zealous and untiring assiduity.

The subject of Public Education, more particularly relating to Common Schools, as suited to the wants of the South, will be brought to the public notice, as one of the most important auxiliaries in giving permanency to our Institutions. Literature and the Fine Arts, will also have their place, and be advocated with the zeal their importance demands.

Mr. T. B. THORPE, by a long residence identified with the South, and of acknowledged ability as a writer, will have charge of the Editorial Department of the paper.

A semi-weekly country edition, will be issued on Wednesday and Saturday, containing a complete price current, and review of the market, together with all the reading matter comprised in the daily paper.—Price \$5 per annum.

Pledging their best energies to the accomplishment of the undertaking, the undersigned respectfully solicit the patronage of the Public.

LEWIS HEYLIGER, CHARLES BLACK, DAVID BRAVO.

New Orleans, 29th April, 1845.

New Advertisements.

THE subscriber has on hand and is constantly receiving a general assortment of fresh Drugs, Medicines, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Cosmetics, Window Glass, Putty, &c. All of which he will sell at the lowest southern market prices, for cash. Among the stock on hand, are the following articles:

Sulph. Quinina	PILLS—Tyler's
Salina	"Fahnestock's
Acids "of all kinds"	"Tomato," "Miles"
Rhubarb Root and Powder	Fahnestock's Vermifuge
Oil of Peppermint	"do
Calomel Magnesia	"do Panacea
Carbonate of Soda	"do
Henry Cal. Magnesia	Fahnestock's Rubefacient
Murray's Fluid do	Arrow Root, Bermuda
Essential Oils	Extracts of various kinds
Olive Oil, fresh	Indian's Leather Preservative
Steer's Opodeldoe	Black Varnish
Liquid do	Train Oil
Sedits Powders	Nests foot Oil
Soda do	Turpentine
Saratoga do	Varinians
Hot Bitters	Souls
Wine Bitters	Jam, Ginger
Cholera Syrup	White Jiffo Vinegar
Spice Bitters	Notrems, Maca, &c
Composition	Ex. Sarsaparilla
Colomel, English	"Buchu
Blue Mass	"Sarnap, Cubebs and
Caster Oil	Copiva
Bals. Copaiva and Capsicum	"Pink Root
Bergandy Pitch	Gray's patent Oint.
Rum's Plaster	Harrison's do
Rowland's Tonic	Jodan's do
Lemon Syrup	Pulmonary Balsam
Eas. Mustard	Hays' Liniment
"do, in boxes	Comp. Sy. Carraegen
White and black seed	Cough Lozenges
Spices of all kinds	Fahnestock's Vermifuge
Oil Spikes	"do Cough Lozenges
Serous and Manna	"do Carmine do
Wine's Bals. wild Cherry	Sherman's Cough
Nerve and Bone Liniment	Hull's Worm
Oil of Peppermint	Syn. Carb. Soda
"Pine" Ink Powder	Soda "for washing"
Black Ink, Water, &c.	Morphus Salph
Harlem Oil	Indine
Bateman's Drops	Hyd. of Potas
PILLS—Peters'	Flesh Brucine
"Spencer's	Bay Water
"Hull's Tonic"	Sassa, "Variety"
"Sappington's do.	Barker's Horse Powder
"Hooper's	Salt Petre and Alum
Anderson's	Alt. Cay. Pepper
"do"	Turkey Gum Myrrh

May 31, 1845.

A LIKELY young Man will be sold at auction on Tuesday next (the 3d) unless previously disposed of. May 31—11 JAS. N. DOWTY.

MRS. S. M. MOSCOW was employed as Principal Teacher in the Woodville Female Academy. Her long experience in teaching in the South, and her skill in calling forth the moral and intellectual faculties of young ladies, render her eminently qualified to direct their education. She has for many years been at the head of some of the largest and most flourishing seminaries in the South.

References—Col. T. Jones Stewart, Mrs. F. M. Gurrier, W. A. Scott, D. L. New Orleans, Judge Turner, Natchez. Wm. T. Carter, Esq. Jackson, Miss. Rev. G. M. Rogers, Shreveport, Miss.

Mrs. Halsey will continue the superintendence of the boarding house and school. The school will continue in session during the summer, with a short recess in August. The Fall Session will commence on the first Monday in September. Should there be much sickness, the parents will be immediately informed and the school will close.

May 31, 1845. WM. HALSEY, Principal.